



T H E
Shepherd's Invitation
 a new Song

Sung by Mr. Sullivan at Sadlers well-d

THE new flown Birds, the shepherd,
 sing

And welcome welcome in the MAY
 Come Pastorella, now the spring
 makes every Landskip gay
 wide spreading trees their leafy shade;
 Or'e half the field extend
 in reflecting fountains play'd
 On their quivering branches bend,
 Their quivering

Come taste the season in its prime
 And Bless the rising year,
 Oh w my soul grows sick of time,
 Till thou my love appear :
 Then shall I pass the glad some day,
 warm in thy beauty shade.
 when thy dear Flock shall Feed and play
 and intermix with mine.
 and intermix &c.

For thee of doves a milk white pair
 In silken bands I hold,
 For thee a firtling lambkin fair
 I keep within the fold :
 If milk-white doves acceptance meet,
 Or tender lambkin please
 my spotless heart without deceit
 Be offered up with these,

